

The Divine Butterflies

It is no big discovery that those who profess a religion most assiduously are the ones that come to forget the very essence or better come to lose the very soul of such a religion. Thus in the instant a religion is made official by an individual or even worse by a group of individuals like a state, it comes to lose the spirit that has made it so powerful. In essence, by becoming official a religion turns its positive passion into negative passion all aimed to tell others what and what not the religion is about.

Unfortunately the same goes for everything that humans frame as theory, or anything that explains the reality around us. By turning official the vibe is lost and replaced with what more and more becomes an internal fight for dogmas. In this respect I believe one ought to remain a partisan and a rebel and never consider the guerrilla warfare concluded because as soon as the rebel is elected president, a new set of guerrillas are needed.

I would not take my words too literally however; what I simply mean is not to comply with the establishment. Fighting against it is useful only to a certain degree but what is more effective is to create something it lacks meaning to convey from its margins an intense spiritual energy. To this end Christianity was great as an energy to create the collapse of the Roman empire. Christianity thus should have kept underground because this was its real message, it was a message of anarchism, a pure one.

How sadly is the later religion as much as many other religions used to enforce an establishment. Christ as much as Gandhi with English empire were individuals able to shake what entire armies couldn't have done. We, like them ought to be butterflies in a constant struggle against the greedy human ambition which is nothing but the very killer of life and spontaneity and happiness on this one potentially happy planet. How now can everything globally be governed by means of only thinking of capital?

Butterflies keep on! Our wings striking here and there will sooner or later allow this unnatural system to fall like a giant domino. Its collapse will not move us of an inch, it is much expected. I think of this proud Christians who in their hearts reason only for the sake of profit. I think of those Muslims only acting out of a mere attitude or those Jews so proud of their racial belonging. I think of those who have the courage to escape these traps, those who are able to listen to the whisper of their heart and are able to seize the true meaning of existence without much polluting ideas, whether religious or philosophical or worst of all societal and philanthropic.

Walk alone a thousand miles, be alone a thousand days and your soul will be fully awake and receptive. God lays within us.